I want simply to say that you are unjust to me if you think so. I know that from the standard of the novel writers of fifty years ago my proposal was not to be heard of. But I think the standard of America is higher and better. Those the standard of America is higher and better. I think men and women meet each other with

I think men and women meet each other with mutual respect and mutual confidence. It is not it vain that we go to the same schools, work in the same cause, study in the same circles, and in a word live in the same life.

If you ned I were "Hearly and Emma" or "Paul and Virginia" or "Silly and Rilly" or "Fergus and Evelyn" or any other absurd people in a novel of course you would not wish to have use help you in any sensible way, and I should never think of represents to. But seeding way add in Tammarth. proposing to. But seeing we are plain Tamworth people, members of the same church and officers in the same chole, I see no harm in wint I have done, and I will not say I do. Tru'y yours, ANTONY BLAKE

When Edith came home late from a long drive which she had taken in the country this note was waiting for her.

She read it more than half through with approval of the young man's pluck and pride. But when she came to "Forgus and Evelyn" the words seemed to stand out of Or was she crasy herself? Did she see

words that were not there?

Or were there ever two other people in love with each other with those two names? She read the note through and then went Hellol

"Does Mr. Antony Blake live in the St.

'Ask Mr. Antony Blake if he can come to No. 99 Curwon street."
In ten minutes Mr. Antony Blake was there, though it was half-past 10 at night.

"Mr. Blake, pardon me for troubling yon, but who are Fergus and Evelyn?" 'I am sure I do not know. I wish I did," he said ruefully. Poor Edith! She could have dropped on

the floor for her disappointment. "What did you mean then, Mr. Biake, when you said Silly and Billy, Evelyn and She had road the words forty times while

Now it was his turn to blush and stam-Nor did he see how near was the

"Ob-only-well you see-well I once had some letters-I thought they were love letters—addressed to Evelyn Somebody and Fergus Somebody. I do not know who the Somebodys were. The letters were not mine. I put them away. "Where did you put them? Where are

Where! They are in my safe at the Amicable. I wish I knew where they ought to be.

And Edith was herself again. "Mr. Blake, I think it is for me to turn over to you some property of yours I have here. Indeed, I did not steal it. But are not these Cattaraugus bonds yours, and this hundred dollars, porhaps, too?" And she handed him the well known parcel.

CHAPTER IX

"I have so much to tell you, papa." Mr. Lone's absence in England was proturned. Edith met him at the Tamworth station with the curriago to bring him

"I have so much to tell you, papa, and I do not know how to begit

woman of business—that has appeared all "You have, fall-samano" cried the first,

her father saw Antony Blake, pressed his hand warmly and asked him to come and

most successful young men in this state. him half the time as we came on from New which will save themsands of lives and established a new machine shop here to

'Yes, papa-and, papa, he has asked me

to marry mm, and I have told him I would ask you. But really, pape, he is the best

Thus it was that Edith made her rayelation. It was not until the wedding day, however, that she told her father that the new muchine sheep was built with the and C., B. and Q.

Vice President Morton's Wigs.

There is a great deal of doubt about a number of things in this world, but it seems to be accepted as a fact in Washlaston that the vice president has three beautiful and complicated wigs with which he goes forth into the world to deteive mankind. The wigs are a source of profound study and carnest thought on the part of both Mr. Morton and his The first wiy is short, the second is of an average length and the third was made with cumning and deceptive ingenuity by a schemer. This last wig gives an absolutely triumphant illustration of hair which has been allowed to grow too long. It is said that the surest way to Mr. Merton's heart is to remind him that his hair needs cutting.

One should always be careful, here ever, to make this remark when the vice-president is wearing wig No. After several people have told him that his hair needs cutting he aliades to it himself in a careless way, and then makes some mysterious allusion about having the barber in the morning. The following day he appears in wig No. 1. presenting the appearance of a close cropped and thoroughly well groomed statesman. These things are engerly discussed in Washington, where the affairs of state are of no importance compared to the small talk of the day.—New York World.

The girl students from Julien's studio in Paris still keep up the habit of visiting the tomb of Marie Bashkirtseff in the Russian cemetery on the appiversary of her deatl and of laving upon it wreaths of flowers lie in a beautiful sarcophagus of white

## THE KISS OF DEATH.

The year 1527 was called the "evil year -that year in which the Eternal City lay bleeding under the pikes of a brutal for eign soldiery, the pope sat imprisoned in the castle of Sant' Angelo, and the pingue moved down countless victims through-out the white of high. The people of Florence alone retained a gleam of hope, for without spilling a slrop of blood they had set the two nephews of the pope with out their gates and again established their independence. At the pious thanksgiving feast, however, which was to relebrate their bloodies victory, the slumbering enemy, the plague raised its head afresh, and feading on the crowds gathered to at-tend the celebration, took hold again with the force of a conflugration raging through The well-to-do portion of the community

fled to the country or the neighboring villas; those who were forced to remain in the city through poverty or business of state locked themselves in their houses and saw neither friends nor relatives. Others sought oblivion in drunken orgies. The most thickly settled sirvets and squares were deserted, the neglected palaces be-came the dens of thickes, bands of dangerto her father's den. She looked in the ous characters roamed the streets during Telephens Directory, and then asked for the night and plundered the unguarded houses, while the authorities, unable to prevent this robbery, preferred to lend a hand and share the booty. It was near the beginning of August

that the plague reached its worst stage, and the daily number of victims within the walls was as high 500. No one left his house before evening, and then completely muffled, holding in his hand a ball of spices or a sponge worked in strong essences, which he held pressed to his face, "to strengthen the brain," as the people had called it since floor actio's time, but in reality to prevent drawing the postilent air into the lungs. When a friend met a friend or a brother a brother they would pass hurry by with a short nod of the head Most of the shops were closed; only the fruit and food dealers, the bakers and the had surrounded their shops with from railings, so that the buyers were forced to receive their goods in the street. So great was the fear of infection that they feared to handle money, and the merchant would pass out to his customers a small wooden or iron shovel, on which the mins were placed and then thrown into a vessel of water Instead of Into the money box. There we soon but few houses which did not have

white cloth at the deer, notifying the peo-ple that some one lay playing stricken with in. Notaries, with their clorks, could be seen on the streets before the houses, or on the roof, making out wills, while priests reserved confessions in the public squares so eager was each citizen, of whatever age or condition, to prepare for death, On a sultry August evening, while the

heated earth was still steaming from a short and therefore not refreshing rain, a young man sauntered slowly from the Arco de Perori aeroes, the Piazza San Gie vanni. He was of medium size, and hi face, his careless deportment and his ef-feminate though supple form showed him to be a man of the world. His light hair was not combed smoothly over the forehead in the Florentine style, but waves short and free about his temples. Dresses in costly Spanish clothing he stroller along as coolly as if the scenes of miser; and destruction at every corner had not the slightest interest for him. He carried neither spices nor essences in his hand only a large white gardenia, which h ed to his lips from time to time with an absent smile, as if he carried the flower conjured up pleasant pictures before him Those whom he passed gazed wonderingly at him, but rank and riches had not yet so completely lost their charm that one could pass by the only son of the rica Mar-co Vettori without greeting him with, "Good evening, Ser Filippo."

As he was about to turn the corner of

the Bigallo a band of muffled Brothers of met him; he moved made, but instead of the custom, he turned from them with re-While possing on, his face turned away, he came in contact with an-other person dressed in a dark traveling clock who was harricaly turning the ex-"you look so well. And you are a good nor; they struck violently together, and

"That you will have to indre of, pane," after looking into the other's bronzed face.

see them, which Antony said he would cloak, as he crasped his friend heartily by "That young man," said Mr. Lone as the hand, "in times like these every mar they satered the carriage, "is one of the to the Musello to curry out there in on of your villas, a new version of the 'De

established a new machine and all make his couplings, and Whynelifle and all of them are crary about him.

"But, Editis, he is no stranger to you; the art of living, new I wish to die, if necessary, artistically and with enjoyment. have ordered the plague to leave, and shall see whether it will give way flest or marrying one of the sisters of the Strozzis!

answered Alessandro, " mid I believe this

"I her of you not in talk politics to me." interrupted the other quickly; "it is not worthy of the ambition of such a brilliant blood. Whether the pope or the emper nicks us in his packet bank one, be will now king in Florence.

"Too true, Filippo," said Alescandre: "I no longer recognize my home; in the streets all is silent and dead; no gaping or no crowds, no young people showing off their fine ciothes and their leastly, no merchants crying their wares. Even on the Mercato, no sound save the rinning of the plage bell. At the Ports at Prate I saw a single vehicle coming toward me; two black horses were harnessed in front. I thought it was the littler of some matron. the eart, clinking their gold and crying per of hints which seem to have spring up out of the ground, one alongside of the other I and reached 600 before I was tired

"my bushand dead, the servants fled; bor I have onlered my servants, under penalty of distribusal, not to arread to me of sickness or of death. On the street I turn staring at me from every corner."
Her knees gave way beneath her and she sink forward, as if about to fall, so that he corpse wagon, and sould even if my father ay in it. Wind deed drives you to hunt up all these horzers?" was forced to catch her in his arms.
"My Bianca," he said, evercome by pit

"My alster's husband is dend," continued and tenderness, "you are not alone. I have found you again and will not fersake you Alcosandro, "and my sister has disappeared.

Perhaps she is in the Lazaretto—who
knows! The Rhod, with whom I had the knows! The Ricci, with whom I had the ing her face she asked timidly, "Where beringe suit, are dead, even to the last will yet take mast!" member of the family, and have left me
not only what was mine, but their own as
well. Perhaps the magne has amorehed
stience whispered him that he was about member of the family, and have left me well. Perhaps the plague has smeethed to betray once mere one whom he had for servant, Pagolo, is dead; the beautiful Nie-colosa is dead. Alas, Filippo, I have come to a city of deam. o a city of dearn. As I go about I feel of myself and ask myself if I also am living luring darkness and londiness, all com-"liven the hampsonie Cecco had to dishe, the grant, who locked as if he would have to be a hundred," said Filippo. "But Ruin huns so coose above their heads and

life was so enticingly beautiful! He thought of the nights through which he had sighed vomen? That one is dead and this one is lying; let the dead bury their dead, and before her window, when her brothers has locked her in and they could only exchange let us keep our last drop of blood for pleas-ure. Well for him who need not reproach greetings across the street; of ber beau ty, which had been his for so short a time before the signoria intrusted him with a himself with a single wasted hour. Do you know how sweet kisses are when sea-soned by death? How the primmest lips mission to France. thirst for a single drop from the cup which soon will be drained? No more need for

"Come to me to my home," he said, in a tender voice; "your own is desolate and bare; mine, also, is empty; no household fire burns there; I am all alone. Bianca, come with me Bianca, I have never for gotten you-it was a higher force that tors us apart. How often I have thought of you through all the long years! Your picture was woven into every thought of my native city. And now, Bianca, we may, perhaps, be dying; shall we not make this last hour a joyous one?"
"Yes," she answered quickly, and pressed

ighing and yearning, no parading before

he window of your innmorata, one word

opens all doors: 'Madonne, it is perhaps the last night that we shall live.' This

magic formula drives into your arms the nun from the altar, the widow from the corpse of the husband. Not to exist to-

morrow! It is a drop in the chalice

of enjoyment without which, hereafter

every draught will be flat and insipid.

I believed myself a master in the art of living, and find that I have enjoyed

nothing until now. Come, Alessandro, we will found a society which will be the

talk of Florence a hundred years hence. My descendants will say: 'When pleasure

was driven out of the world, she found a refuge in the house of Filippo Vettori.' I

will place on my doorstep a statue of Pes-tilence leading blind Cupid by the hand,

and it shall be executed by the greatest

artist in Fisrence. Then we will go about,

another and a cieverer Misericordia, and pick our comrades for the feast. Whose-

ever is young, handsome, and spirited, if only one spark of life glows in his

veins, will be welcomed by us. I will season my board with the finest wines,

the choicest music shall flatter our ears,

and we will hold such converse as Socrates

other made a motion with his hand

as if shaking a wisp of straw from his sloeve. "As for the nights I am yours, but

the days I must have free. To-morrow,

early, I shall present myself before the head of the corporation. You know my life belongs to the state"—

to save your country," cried Filippo, merrily, "but to-night you must be mine.

You will always find a pair of friends at my house. So may old Plerence go to her

ing and the lawling of the Dominicans

To-morrow is late; better come today,

He tried to drag his friend along,

My heart tells me that you should come to

but the latter kept him oil and promised

faithfully to be with him on the morrow.

Finally Filippo gave it up, and turning to go, cried out to his friend, "Be sure and

"I will surely come; good-night," was

Alessandro di Francesco della Stufa be-

longed to an ancient and honorable Floren-tine family. He was young, handsome and

rich, and stood below none of his contem

with some of the most beautiful and most

celebrated women of his time. He had

lately married in Lucea a countrywoman

of his, the proud Clarice degil Strozzi. Once before, in Florence, he had promised

After Filippo left him he passed thought-

peived the sacrament of bantism. At the

consecrated water, for although a follower of the Platonic dectrine, he had always re-

mained a son of the church in all his habits.

A blind beggar, in ragged clothes, was

kneeling at the entrance. A pair of candles burned dimly at the main altar; the rest of

advanced a few steps through the resound-

form which he had at first overlooked a

entered. Of her face, which was turned

toward the high airar, he saw nothing but

a pale, oval shape, while her form was hidden in a long, black mourning gown;

through the empty church, and his sword

e was forced to support herself with her

arm on the stone step near which she knelt. She answered hesitatingly and with bowed

bead: "Sie I have no longer any home.

you madouna? You seem to be suffering

She raised her head and said to him in a

tender tone: "Yes, I was startled at hear-

ing the voice which I thought never to

Bianca, whom you once taught to believe that she was the nearest to your heart?"

"Bianca" stammered the young man;

I have been propose to God to deliver

"Oh! He has corramer heard-you will

The black eyes glowed feverishly in he

rale face; some consped his arm tightly, and

her breath gwept his cheek, while his eyes

known lestures in this pale but glorious

development of bor charms.

what he sold, and hopping her to rise.

from some heavy sorrow.

lonely devotes was young and beautiful.

come; good night; a merry death!"

"Good; I give you the whole day in which

his arm; "I will go with you."

An evil smile crossed his face; but to hide it, he leaned down to her and kissed

her quickly. She tore herself from his arms and pointed, with averted face, toward the altar. The motion revealed a white cloth, which she had fastened to her belt like a

His face blanched and he shrank back, as he asked, anxiously; "What does that cloth mean?"

She laughed aloud and the sound rang dismally through the vaulted space. "Does this symbol frighten you?" she said; and then continued: "I put it on so as to come here unnindered. As you your self said, the streets are swarming with suspicious characters. With this token one can pass as safely as if in an angel's garb."

and Alcibiades might envy us. Should fate overtake one of us, let no one ask after He felt his warm blood grow cold, a shud-der ran through him, while her actions him; let us have no talk of funerals seemed to him strange and peculiarly agi Should the most beautiful woman in our circle die, to-morrow we will embrace one still more beautiful. Euthanasia shall be tated; still he was ashamed to give way to the feeling, and, in a sort of frenzy, he tore the white cloth from her. "I will protect the name of our society, and our greeting shall be, 'Amery death!' Are you with us, Alessandro, or does the Madonna Clarice hold you too fest?" you," he said

The sharp jerk with which he had torn away the cloth had also caused her belt to come off in his hand. Her wide black overdress fell apart and showed beneath a mist linen undergarment, embroidered with gold on the bosom and falling to the ankles. He clasped her again in his arms while she submitted, and laid her face on his shoulder so that her long, loosened hair fell over his arm, to which she held tightly with both hands, as if in fear that he might again "Come, let us leave this place," she

whispered in his ear.

He lifted her in his arms as he would a child and carried her out of the church, This time he forgot to dip his hand in the water and almost stumbled over the blind beggar, who had fallen asleep in the When they reached the open

air it was she who hurried him on, as if she feared that with every minute they would lose some happiness. The sky had grown dark and threatening, the wind swept down to Via Calzajouli and whirled a cloud of dust into their faces. Madonna Bianca suddenly stood still, laid her hand on her heart, and sighed deeply and painfully. "Shut your eyes," he said; "I will lead

He wrapped half his cloak about her poraries in cultivation. The earliest humanists of Italy had been his teachers, and placed his arm around her waist, and supported her in such a manner that he seem he had learned political wisdom in the ed to be carrying some burden. On the school of Francesco Guicciardini. He had passed the last few years on foreign mis-Ponts Vecchio they stopped awhile to catch sions and had only paid a short visit to his native city. He knew the courts of their breath. The heavy clouds were sud denly torn apart, showing for a moment an immense mass of yellow, sulphurous fire. The valley of the Arno seemed for ceived in Venice by the Screnissima; had an instant to stand in flames; then all was lived everywhere in the society of the darker than before greatest politicians, learned men and dis-"Is this the end of the world, which Fra tinguished artists, and had been involved

Ambrogio preaches of every day?" whis-pered Bianca, cowering in the young man's They passed on, grazing the railing, when uddenly Alessandro struck a lump of something soft and drew back his foot in his heart and hand to another, but that He knew at once that he had stepped upon a corpse, for the human body fully through the entrance of San Giovanni, where, twenty-six years ago, he had reimpresses one with an instinctive dread,

even in the darkest nights; and dead bodies were only too plentiful in the streets of door he dipped his finger into the vessel of Florence in those days. 'An astrologer told me, not long ago. that on my way to love I would find death,' said the young man, with a forced laugh; "I am now on the road to love and here lies

As they approached the Via di Bardi. the church was in gloom. The crowd of believers, who usually filled the temple in where Alessandro's bouse was, Bianca asked, suddenly: "Where is the Madouna

speak of her; do not think of her," was his ing space, then turned back toward the answer, "she is far away."
"Then she does not love you, since she

refuses to share danger with you?"
"It is not necessary for her to love, she has only to ober," he answered, shortly, From that time on, Madonna Bianca did not say another word.

still something whispered to him that this When morning dawned, Messer Alessan As the young man became aware of this dro awoke from a restless sleep; his temples throbbed, his lips were parched, and he seling, the earnest look left his face; he felt an intolerable burning and tearing in his cloak so as to show the Spanish doublet "I shall send for the doctor," he said. underneath, while his steps sounded loude

anxiously, and raised up his head. "You would do better to call the priest. said Madonna Bianca coldly, with The indy shrank back startles, and turned

hours, pale and motionless, gazing at the marble, and to which the uncertain light sleeper. He stared at her with wide opened eyes Alessandro stepped up to her and said She threw buck her white linen gown and.

by the pale morning light, he saw, above alone; the church will soon be closed, and her marble bosom, three fiery red spots surrounded by a small bluish ters. Will you allow me to protect you and "Look," she cried. "I forgot to show you this last night. The lady trembled so at his words that

An ice cold hand seemed laid upon his Before him he saw the dread specter of destruction. The next moment he felt as if on fire, and, tearing off his shirt, he saw on his own breast the same flery red symbols, the most severe form of The young man leanel down toward her and with sympathy asked: "Did I startle the pest then known and a sign of certain | ly, and the income from the mountain

He sprang from the bed as if he meant strangle the woman, but remained to strangle the woman, but remained standing before her with clinched fists, and said, in a hollow voice: "You-you

"Yes," she said quietly, with a smile like the smile of a mad woman; "I, the unhap-py limnes, whose you is in bloom you stole, and whom you then turned over to the scorn of her relatives and drove into the arms of a man she did not love; I, whom yesterday again you led away from the altar thinking to betray me once more—it is I who have poisoned your life and have rfeised my eternal salvation through the most horrible and detestable deed the world has ever known. But I do not regret When musfortone attacked our city and all were praying on their knees to Go to save them, my heart alone rejoiced in this destruction. But I did not suspecwhat yengeance, what blue, was reserved Sever again will the fair hair Clarice enjoy your love! Oh! what are a impared with the delight of presenting to our enemy your own Hps like a power chalice, saying, 'Drink!' Was not the entiring? Was not the drink sweet!" Was not the cur

He broke out fute wild cursing, he are whelmed her with the most dreadfu threats, but, whether it was the force of he sickness that weakened him or the devilish nature of the woman before him.

She let him rave, and sat quietly before im. Suddenly she raised her hand and aterrupted him. "Listen," she said, with peculiar smile, "do you hear the bells ging below in the street! rt from which all who have life left creep budderingly away. In a few hours the together on this cart, they will threw both of us into a ditch, and the fire

"Hell hag! Jezebel!" he cried in deepest

But you will at least lose your trimmph, ! shall not die in your company, I shall call my servants." He started to rush out, but she held him back forcibly by the arm

"Stay," she said in a tone in which hate and tenderness battled; "if you call your servants they will send you to the Lazarto, whence only the grave digger will carry you away. Stay here, my vengeance is satisfied. You shall receive every attention from my hands that will relieve your dying pains; a wonderful force see sustain me."

He no longer heard, but stared before him with vacant gaze and allowed her to lead him to the bed, upon which he sank down heavily. Rage seemed to have connmed all his strength, and to have left the ever in full control.

Once he moved his head, for he thought he could hear the great bell which, in times of need, summoned the citizens of Florence to the Parlamento. "The Signoria expects me," he murmured with heavy tongue; but there was a rouring in his brain, a heavy stuper overcame him, and his eyes became glassy. After awhile his lips opened again and he murmured fragmentary, indistinguishable words. The patient watcher at his side bent over im, and listened intently. From the dying man there came, with his last breath, the "Forgive-Bianca."

And Madonna Bianca with her pale lips mprinted on his bloodless ones the kiss of .- Translated for the Argonaut by F. A. W. from the German of Isoldo Kurz

About as hard a customer as one may wish to tackle in a game of checkers is the average fireman. The game is a popular one in all the stations, and the long hours of "waiting for something to turn up give ample opportunities for indulgence in it. Some wonderfully scientific games

are played, and some of the fire laddies have great records. The game of checkers as played by firemen has one distinct draw-A player may have an elaborate plan of campaign worked out. He is gradually working up to his climax. His adversary is making just the moves he wishes him to. The final moment arrives. The would-be victor is lifting his finger to will bring him his triumph when bane goes the alarm, and in a jiffy the board and the "men" upon it are jerked seven ways for Sunday as the players fly to their posts. The alarm turns out to be from a distant part of the city, however, and the destruction of the game unnecessary. A new one must be started of course, and thus another triumph is nipped in the bnd. The only comfort the sufferer has is in knowing that it's all the same for every body and that his adversary may be the victim and himself the beneficiary of the

Practical Training for the Engineer. A well known engineering expert gives some excellent directions to those just beginning the study of engineering. He recmmends the study of working models, or even strips of wood on cardboard represent-ing the slids valve and its ports and seats. The student should be shown how to lay out on the engine floor, with a piece of string and a two-foot rule, the valve mo tobacco, finding that as soon as he go tion diagram, so that he can definitely as near the air of the ocean the cigurs be certain for any amount of inside and outside lap, any amount of lead, and any given piston stroke or valve travel, and any connect ing rod and eccentric rod length, just where admission cutoff, exhaust release and exhaust closure takes place on either the forward or backward stroke; or wishing any given points, under any stated fixed con keep his mouth shut. He can be encourthem, giving the reasons for his answers.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

Cariosities of Sleep.

awake, but when sleeping she sang so correctly, so like the renowned Jenny, that it He asked his ners friend why it was, was difficult to distinguish between their voices. On one occasion Jenny heard the Alessandro was embarrassed. "Do not by giving her a long and elaborate chromatic exercise. This the sheeping girl per-formed, much to the wonder of the famous as they are called, seem to be at their prima donna. Reporters of public debates best in such an atmosphere, absorbing must often exercise themselves to their ut-most to keep from sleeping. A few years ago one of the reporters of the house of commons took down a special while he was sleeping. His statement rests on his oath. sleeping. His statement rests on his oath. -St. Louis Republic.

A Woman's Big Smoke,

The other morning a Lewiston hady called at one of the Lisbon street stores and gathered a stock of 349 cigarettes for a to smoke none other within reach of the week's outing by the shore, and after she air from the sea. He also found that had purchased twelve somes of Richmond when he returned to town the good of Straight Cute, asked the clerk if he thought she had enough to last, "for," ing from the seat where she had been for said she, "where I'm going they don't keep anything but five cent cigats "-Lewiston

> A Bit of Advice from an Old Fisherman Get to a drug store as soon as you can. and buy two onness of the best olive oil mixed with one ounce of lime water, Then rub it on your burned scent it. face, and it will take all the inflammation out in pext to no time. - Exchange.

> It is estimated that nearly 200,000 persons visit the White mountains annualhouses is about \$5,000,600, of which \$1,000,000 ja clear tradit.

Telling Time by Flowers.

There is not an hour of the day that is Linneus, the celebrated botanist, con clock. Instead of a rude metal bell to ready to open at 3 o'clock, a flower star flower cup, perhaps, will appear at 5 clock of four and twenty flowers in his miliar with pature, and when he was shroad he could at any time know what clock it was by asking the time of the owers of the field. - Detroit Free Press.

An ingenious device has been adopted at the Hippodrome, in Paris, for the production of seemic effects in the central avalspace, without the spectators opposite my seen at the same time. An elliptical comparative darkness, so as to be about is painted on the inner side with any denated at a given moment from the center a of the crowd beyond .- New York Commercial Advertiser.

> Could Only Haif Sec. -Can I get this boy into the cir-

cus at half price? Ticket Seller-Of course you can't. The poy is over 15, air t he?

What is

## CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Oplum, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Card, cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-the Mother's Friend.

## Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Da. G. C. Omoco Lowell, Mass

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Custoria in stend of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing optim morphine, soothing ayrup and other hurtful them to premature graves.

Da. J. F. Kinematon,

AN ARREST CONTROL OF THE RECORD OF THE CO.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experi-ence in their outside practice with Custoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with UNITED HOSPITAL AND DESPESSABLE.

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The Centaur Company, 77 Marray Street, New York City.

Clears for the Senside.

The time has come for the summ sort joke and summer resert gossip, so interruption next time -Chicago Journal | the following experience of a Washing ton druggist may be considered season able. He said he had been going to the seashore every summer, and had fallen into the habit of taking with him a box of the best eigurs that his case in the store afforded, being a moderate smoker. with a taste for a good weed. But up to a certain time he found it difficult to obtain any enjoyment out of his costly gan to droop and wilt, as the smoker's brase goes, and their drangit became

became an altogether tedious operation One day he was smoking one of them with a good deal of difficulty on a chair of the occurrences to take place at any on the beach when a gentleman sitting itions, he can determine the other els- noticed the trouble he was having with nents beyond all doubt. He can be made inscipars, and that they were probably keep his eyes and ears open, and not to of an imported brand. To this the drug aged to ask questions and made to answer gist assented, and the other, pulling a couple of cigars from his porton, handed them to the rather actonished smoles with the remark that he thought they would go better. So the druggest lit one Jenny Lind was the most celebrated of them, and in a minute was enjoying singer of her time. No one could rival her one of the most delightful amokes he had powers except a inctory girl. The girl had since he left home. The cigar drew could not attempt any difficult pieces when finely and did not will as the others had

seashore, and every time he saw a man trying to smoke a good eigar with the same luck which he had encountered he played the "good Samuritan" and offered him a tad one, together with the advice mars would regain their shape and our ity and were as enjoyable as ever, whi always found them to be.-Washington

The mesculius such a seems this sumner to be a proper subject for clacus sion, as well as a popular adjunct to the y when decorum demands that the wealstread shall be seven with the there mometer marking the mineties. If one may judge from the samples displayed the each which is wern at the reachd and in the tennis court is unlimited as to color. But eaches of a medical him are specially since Spenhir Beed and Mr. odre popularized them upon the floor

wentured upon the floor with his wabst ventured upon the floor with his wabst plaintiff and delendant in this action are enveloped in the allien adornment. He plaintiff and delendant in this action are enveloped in the allien adornment. He plaintiff and delendant in the wabsh river, in bothers in its the Wabsah river, in member of the Borlow block Exchange such a grams. The congress of the United States may suffer its members to array themselves in such a manner, but the Boston Stock Exchange, never!- bear I den't care which beats." Boston Advertiser.

The Siberian University. The medical faculty of the new uni-

cernity of Turnsk (western hiberta) is being rapidly erganized. have recently been filled up, Professor Albitaki having been appointed to these of general pathology, Professor Wineradow to that of pathological anatomy, Professor Saudakow to that of hygiene, Professors Euxiow and Eurtunew to those of special puthology and therapentics and internal medicine, and Prolessor Regowitsch and Dr. Salistekew to lew of the scape without weing stything | that of surgery . The chair of pharmscology, which was offered to Dr. Pawlew, is still vacant, owing to that gentleman having accepted a similar appointment at Warraw. The erection of the various clinics is being proceeded with, and it is keped they will be ready for the reception of pullents about the Parent-Yes, but he's blind in one epa- beginning of next year.-Chicago Her-

Three Einds of American Normes. Dr. Brondus, in a lecture on the colored people at Chantauqua, said that there were in this country three distinct races—just

as distinct as Mexicans and Yankees First, there were the brown negroes, not very numerous. Most people suppose that they have white blood in their veins, "but I am told," said he, "that in the Niger country there are brown negroes who surpass their black brothers instrength and intelligence, and there is race prejudice among them against the black negroes, a preju dice that I have frequently noticed in the 'I sin't gwine to marry no black niggah' is a frequent expression among the brown negroes. Then there are the black negroes with good feature, also comparatively few in numbers. They have thin noses and lips and high foreheads, and are superior physically and mentally to the other blacks. Lastly are the great

mass of negroes of a lower order physically and mentally." Dr. Broadus said it might be supposed that the clave traders would have tried to get the letter men in preference to the lower grades. But the reason why they did not was obvious. The stronger and more latelligent negroes lived in the interior of Airica and were not easy to get at. too, they had subdued the weaker tribes and in bartering for slaves naturally these weaker people would be sold. These weak-er tribes came from the Guinea and Congo-coasts. Dr. Broadus said he had invariahly found that when a negro manifested black negro with good features. - Buffale

The annals of auctions would furnish in the throes of her life and death strug-gie with France early in the present cent ry the ladies of Berlin threw their orns Berlin fromwork was recognized by collect in. At a sale many years are a London as some specimens of this work were corown on the table. Knowing nothing of in Matory, but admiring its bounty, he brime bome his purchase. To his astorish ment the extrant shortly returned for a truck, and his master learned that he had longht about two hundred weight of the iron erraments of which what he had seen years this dealer was accustomed to make presents of his Berlin from to his best sus-tomers. How much of his stock he had there is no doubt that what he bought security would now in south several thouand pounds - Blackwood's Magazine

"Re Dulch About 11."

Judge freen, one of the early justices to Wiscourin, was more remarkable for his bunting adventures than for his legal cases before him were often compelled to put over their work while the judge ad journed court in order to go husting. The following charge was given by him to a

d folk that tied out and warned never to appear the state of follows, they associated them it is near tea time. Claude Lorraine, ale | again upon the floor of the exchange in | solves together for the purpose of swin and the bear fight: Fight, kusband, fight,

> "And, gentlemen of the jury, to is a man ter of inviderence to me how you bring in your verdict, only be quick about it." Five minutes after the jury had retired the sheriff was instructed to see if they had agreed. A negative answer was redistely ordered in and discharged, and the todge made reads for a huan

> An admirable provision has been made by the magistracy of Bresian, which will tend to more ways than one to the improvement of pupils in the public schools. A betarrical school gazden has been instituted for the regular unpply of plants to the schools of the glace, and for enabling tenchers to make abservations on the sput with their popula.

A couple from Poculientas, W. Va., who went to Comparisond, Mr., to be married, were delayed thirty-cir hours in having the reremony performed because the green was not old enough by that number of hours to get a booms.